

A Forgotten Existence

By ELEANOR MARSH

I was traveling on a railway train. Suddenly I felt a sharp pain in my head. Then I lost consciousness. When I came to myself I saw several persons standing about me, one, a woman, with a bottle of smelling salts in her hand. I tried to recall where I was going. I could not. Then I tried to recall from where I had come. I failed in this too. Doubtless I appeared dazed to those about me, for a woman said:

"She'll come all right presently. Give her a chance to collect her faculties."

After I had been asked a few questions I gave those about me to understand that I wished to be left alone, and one after the other they went to their seats. Then to my horror I found that I didn't know my own name. I didn't know my parents' name nor who they were. Everything beyond the present was lost in oblivion.

Would it all come back? I believed it would. But it did not. I looked in my purse and found tickets to a city and bank bills to the amount of \$24, besides some silver. I searched among a few slips of paper hoping to see my name. There was not a word to suggest who I was.

Not caring to go into a large city in such a condition I got off at a suburban station. It was springtime. I passed a snug cottage, in the grounds of which were two little girls playing. I craved some one to speak to and preferred these innocents to any one else. The gate was open, and I entered the yard, calling to them to come to me. They did so, and I put an arm about each of them. I talked to them and they to me. I cared not what was said, I felt comfort in their company.

"Papa!"

One of the children looked up at some one entering the gateway. I followed the direction of her glance and saw a man about to enter. There was something so kindly in his face that I felt impelled to tell him my trouble and ask his advice as to what I should do. He listened to me, asked me a few questions, then said:

"Come into the house and we will see what can be done for you." His household was run by an elderly woman. There was also a nurse for the children. He told the former to give me a room for the night, and he and I and the children dined together. After dinner he informed me of steps he proposed to take on the morrow to discover my identity, suggesting that I examine my clothing to discover if there was a mark that would help me. After dinner I went to my room and made the examination. There was nothing to give any clue.

Mr. Seagrave, the gentleman, telephoned an advertisement to a newspaper in the city describing me and the incident connected with me. He said he thought my relatives would be on the lookout for such a notice and I would hear from them very soon. He also gave me permission to remain in his house till I was claimed or my memory returned. I had enough money to pay my board for two or three weeks, but after that I would be penniless.

Time passed and no one claimed me. I wondered if I had any relatives. I judged that I was about twenty-one years old. Had I been married? If so my husband would doubtless move heaven and earth to find me.

When three weeks had gone by I pondered Mr. Seagrave's \$24 for my keep and told him that it was all I had. He offered to discharge the nurse and make me the governess of his children. I gladly accepted.

A doctor who was called in to see me said that he was of the opinion my loss of memory had been occasioned either by a former sickness or trouble. I showed no sign of having been ill, and there was no evidence of a past trouble.

What I had been I knew not. I knew that I was very happy in Mr. Seagrave's home. I loved the two little girls, and I grew to love him. A widower, he naturally pined for a woman's companionship. I had not been in his house a year before he asked me to marry him.

Alas! I knew not whether or no I was free to marry any one. There was a long struggle between my desire to be his wife and to mother his two dear little girls. He seemed to have made up his mind to take the chances himself, and at last I consented. We were married. He, I and the children were happy.

About two years after my marriage I awoke one morning after a long sleep my former self. It was a horrible awakening. I had married a man who had treated me brutally, and after a terrible scene I had caught up what money there was in the house and left him. He had married me in opposition to his parents' will and had thus given up a fortune.

I told Mr. Seagrave that my memory had returned, that our marriage was not legal. He bade me be comforted, that all would come out right. I gave him information to guide him, and he proceeded to look up the case.

One day soon after this he came home and took me in his arms, evidently very happy. He told me that my former husband had died and that his father had advertised for me. I went to see him, and he said he had sought me that he might make amends for his son's cruelty. He was very rich and at once settled a part of his fortune on me. When he died I received the rest.

Take Plenty

while you get that which is good. This applies to Life Insurance as well as to any other blessing. National Life Ins. Co. of Vt. (Mutual). S. S. Ballard, general agent, Rialto block, Montpelier, Vt.

WASHINGTON.

Mrs. F. A. Warner has returned from Boston with a full line of fall and winter millinery.—adv.

WHY WOMEN WRITE LETTERS

To Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.

Women who are well often ask "Are the letters which the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. are continually publishing, genuine?" "Are they truthful?" "Why do women write such letters?"

In answer we say that never have we published a fictitious letter or name. Never, knowingly, have we published an untruthful letter, or one without the full and written consent of the woman who wrote it.

The reason that thousands of women from all parts of the country write such grateful letters to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. is that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought health and happiness into their lives, once burdened with pain and suffering. It has relieved women from some of the worst forms of female ills, from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, nervousness, weakness, stomach troubles and from the blues.

It is impossible for any woman who has suffered from these troubles to realize how these poor, suffering women feel when restored to health; their keen desire to help other women who are suffering as they did.



IN BLACKMAILERS' TOILS.

New York Business Man Will Accept Personal Humiliation to Save Others.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—Announcing that he has concluded to "accept personal humiliation" to save other men and women from being drawn into any blackmailers' trap, Edward R. West, vice-president of the C. D. Gregg Tea & Coffee Co. of New York and Chicago, admitted yesterday that he is the "A. R. Wesley" who was "Alice Williams" by what are alleged to be representatives of the band of blackmailers recently exposed by federal officials. These, he said, after bringing West and the woman to Chicago, "talked me out of \$15,000 in return for a promise to keep quiet."

"The woman with me was not Alice Williams, but a member of the gang," said West.

This woman is under surveillance in a Chicago hotel pending the outcome of the preliminary hearing of John T. French, George Irwin and "Doc" Brady, on charges of blackmailing West. French is said to be the son of a wealthy St. Louis widow who believed him to be engaged in the haberdashery business.

"The language and manners of this band would deceive anyone," West said. "The woman known as Buda Goodman proposed the trip to me. On May 9 we reached New York and went to the Ansonia hotel. At an unannounced hour three men, armed with federal warrants and badges, forced their way into my room. She became hysterical. She said she was a convent-bred girl and that her parents would commit suicide over the disgrace. She asked them what she would do to save herself from disgrace, and then the question of money was adroitly broached."

PAPER SITUATION ACUTE.

Half the Newspapers in United States Must Suspend Unless Relief Comes.

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 27.—Unless the print paper situation is relieved before long half the country papers in the United States will have to suspend publication, temporarily, at least. Bruce Biven, professor of journalism at the University of Southern California yesterday told members of the Southern Editorial association in convention. He proposed co-operative action to correct the evils responsible for this condition.

"There is no good reason," he said, "why newspaper publishers should not have co-operative buying organizations, purchase in big quantities and distribute to their members as the paper is needed. For that matter, there is no good reason why they should not get together and build their own mills, buy their own timber and make their own paper. And certainly they ought to be able to make a stronger concerted protest to the Congress than they have done against the imposition of the present situation and secure more effective action than now seems likely."

WORRY IS A DISEASE

The disorder which causes its victims to worry about or not is neurasthenia. Neurasthenia is entirely distinct from hysteria although the patient may have both diseases at the same time.

Neurasthenia often results from some nervous shock, such as the loss of a near relative, business reverses, or some severe overstrain on the nervous system. The patient is usually pale, showing the loss of blood in the face, and the first thing to do is to build up the blood by eating anything that builds up the general health helps to correct the neurasthenic condition. Rest and a good tonic is the very best treatment in most cases.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an ideal tonic for this condition because they are non-alcoholic and neurasthenic patients should avoid alcoholic stimulants. The Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., has published a little book on nervous disorders that contains a chapter on neurasthenia in which the symptoms are fully described and the correct treatment given. The booklet is free on request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by your own druggist or will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50.

ANOTHER VILLA STORY

He and His Bandits Move Toward Pershing's American Column

HAVE SKIRMISH WITH CARRANZISTAS

Villa Not at Chihuahua and His Men Had Small Success

Field Headquarters, Mexico, Sept. 27 (via radio to Columbus, N. M.).—Villa and his bandit command are moving northward toward the American expeditionary forces, according to reports received yesterday at field headquarters from a source believed reliable. Villa is reported to have crossed the Northwestern railroad at San Andres, 25 miles southwest of Chihuahua City, after a skirmish there between his men and Carranza troops.

VILLA NOT AT FIGHT.

Arrendondo's Chihuahua City Statement Confirmed.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 27.—Confidential official advice, it was announced yesterday at the state department, show that Villa was not present during the Hidalgo day fighting at Chihuahua City, that no arms or ammunition were captured by the bandits, and that there were no desertions from the Carranza garrison.

Secretary Lansing said the dispatches bore out statements by Eliseo Arrendondo, Mexican ambassador designate, regarding the affair. The source of the report's information was not disclosed, but Mr. Lansing said he considered it authentic. The report will be sent to the American commissioners at New London for their guidance.

A cablegram to the navy department yesterday from Captain Burrage, commanding the battleship Nebraska, at Vera Cruz, reported all quiet there. Border rumors Monday said there had been a bandit attack on the city.

BELGIUM WILL COME BACK INTO HER OWN

And Claim Her Place in the Sun, Declares Baron Beyens, Minister of Foreign Affairs, in Statement to Associated Press.

Havre, France, Sept. 27.—"Belgium will come back to her own, to her place in the sun, and to complete freedom and independence," said Baron Beyens, minister of foreign affairs of Belgium, in the course of an authorized interview given to the Associated Press.

Baron Beyens is one of the notable figures of the present war, for up to the beginning of the war he was the Belgian minister at Berlin and went through the crisis culminating in the first blow at Belgium and the immediate entry of England, France, and all Europe into the seething struggle. Then, leaving Berlin, he entered the Belgian cabinet and has since directed the foreign affairs of the country, finding time also to write a book which graphically describes "the week of tragedy" at the German capital when the British and French ambassadors and himself made their last attempts to prevent the European conflict.

The minister of foreign affairs, where Baron Beyens was seen, is installed at St. Adresse, suburb of Havre, in the Villa Hollandaise, a rustic chalet occupied in ordinary times by seashore visitors.

Now, bearing on the outer gate a small placard reading: "Minister des Affaires Etrangères de Belgique." A foreign office usually suggests marble halls and big diplomatic rooms with mahogany furnishings. But the Villa Hollandaise has nothing of this kind. Three small pine structures have been put up in the gardens for various diplomatic and consular branches. Inside the villa there is the simplicity of a summer cottage, but everything is scrupulously well done and effective.

Baron Beyens expressed at the outset the deep sense of appreciation felt by Belgium toward the people of the United States, and, in particular, toward those who had directed the work of sending food supplies to Belgium.

"I am always glad to meet an American," he said, "and to express my gratitude to your people in general and to those who have literally saved our people from starvation. It is difficult for me to say how much we feel indebted to Mr. Hoover, head of the committee directing the relief work of Belgium. He has proved himself a man of great resource and great ability in the gigantic task of providing for a whole nation which found itself suddenly threatened with starvation or at least with cruel privation. It was a task, moreover, requiring much diplomatic tact as well as business knowledge, for the relief committee was obliged to deal between the German officials on the one hand and the Belgian officials on the other. But all this has been accomplished with infinite skill; obstacles which seemed at times insurmountable have been overcome, and practical results have been realized which are of the highest importance to Belgium and the Belgian people."

"The American minister of Brussels, Mr. Whitlock, has also won our unbounded admiration and respect in performing a work of colossal magnitude under most trying conditions. Remaining at Brussels while the government was constrained by circumstances to establish itself temporarily outside of Belgium, the American minister has been, with his courageous Spanish colleagues, the bulwark between our citizens remaining in the invaded regions, and the German military and civil authorities temporarily in control. Outside of the horrors and atrocities of war which have been committed, the ordinary administration of civil affairs has been carried out with an iron hand and with rigorous harshness."

French neighbor to the west, for our duty and all our interests tended to maintain the same attitude toward the powerful neighbors on our two frontiers. Suppose France had been the one to ask the right to cross Belgium and to attack Germany. We would have been bound to refuse it. And had such a demand ever been made, and ever been granted, what would Germany have said? It would have denounced us as violators of a treaty, and as false and dishonorable. Doubtless the world would have agreed with this view, had Belgium taken such a course.

"But, happily, this contingency did not arise. France never sought to enter Belgium. Yet here again Germany has sought to set up a legend that French designs on Belgium led to the German invasion of the country. But that legend has been abundantly disproven. No, Germany's course in entering Belgium was purely a strategic military operation, carefully planned long in advance, and without the slightest justification of being a defensive move against French designs. Against that, our king and government took the only path open to them—the path of honor. There was nothing remaining but to defend our freedom, sword in hand, at the price of the nation's best blood—a freedom that the Germans, after defeating France, would have withheld from us all the more scornfully had we been weak enough to listen to them and cowardly enough to obey them."

Warm the cockles of the heart



—From original drawing made by Gordon Grant for American Radiator Company

The old home place is doubly cheerful, and there's no hesitation now about "taking baby over to grandpa's and grandma's" since chills around the windows and drafty halls and floors have been banished by the new outfit of

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A No. 5-22-W IDEAL Boiler and 400 ft. of 3/4-in. AMERICAN Radiators, costing the owner \$220, were used to heat this cottage. At this price the goods can be bought of any reputable, competent fitter. This does not include cost of labor, pipe, valves, freight, etc., which vary according to climatic and other conditions.



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Topics of the Home and Household.

Dressing for Business.

"No one has any right to accept a salary of \$12 a week and then come into the office dressed as though he or she received but \$6 a week—no more right than to give only \$6 worth of work in return for a salary of \$12," comments Ellen Lane Spencer in her volume on "Secretarial Work." "It is your duty to your employer, as well as to yourself, to dress and work as though you earned every cent of the amount he turns over to you each week. It is but right and natural for a business man to want a secretary who presents a favorable appearance by always dressing well. You know that you would want the best looking desk and the newest machine you could get and to the business man his secretary is merely a part of the office equipment."

"Common sense in dressing is as essential as anything else in business that does not come under the hard and fast letter of the work. Women, especially, in offices are apt to go to either undesirable extreme in the matter of dress. They are apt to wear fluffy, frilly, chiffon-like garments and unnecessary fur-bellows, or they are apt to fly to the other extreme and dress in tweeds and chevrons, cut in masculine lines. That the first mentioned is never in good taste and never permissible for business wear, goes without saying. The latter is permissible, to be sure, but unbecoming, except when worn by a woman who is dainty, girlish and very feminine. When worn by a woman who is at all large or ungainly, dress tending toward masculinity increases the appearance of ungainliness."

"There are to be obtained at all times clothes that are in keeping with current styles, yet which are suitable for office wear and look well. Silk or crepe shirt waists and walking suits are good clothes for business. A touch of lace or ribbon often adds a good deal to the look of a plain blouse, yet does not make it inappropriate for business. One can strike a medium between high French-heeled slippers and the low, flat-soled boots that make the feet seem clumsy."

"White gloves, or gloves of a light color, unless washable and daily washed, are inappropriate for business wear. When one has to swing onto car straps and do other things that are sure to detract from the freshness of delicate colored gloves, it is best to wear those that will not show every little stain. Hats trimmed with feathers, chiffon or perishable flowers that will lose their freshness in damp weather, are not the best things to wear for business. Hats with trim-

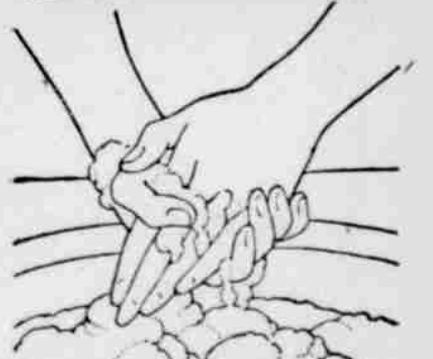
ings that are apt to become annoying to fellow passengers in a crowded elevator are also to be avoided. There are always to be obtained a large number of suitable, becoming styles that can be secured at moderate cost. It is a good rule to purchase one's business clothes because they will wear well, but that does not mean that they should be unbecoming."

"In arranging her hair, the business woman should avoid styles that will look untidy after wearing a hat. There are sure to be times when she will arrive at the office late and have to start work immediately, without time to arrange hair or dress, and no one can do good work with the consciousness that one looks untidy."

"Some people may assert that appearance is not an important item in the success of the business man or woman. Such an assertion is not true. Ability clothed in unbecoming garments is not ability shown to the best advantage. If you would have people want you about them for eight hours a day, it is your duty to look your best and feel your best at all times. It is as necessary to look neat and clean as it is to be cheerful and obliging."

Dorothy Dexter.

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